PLEASE HAVE YOUR SOUND ON

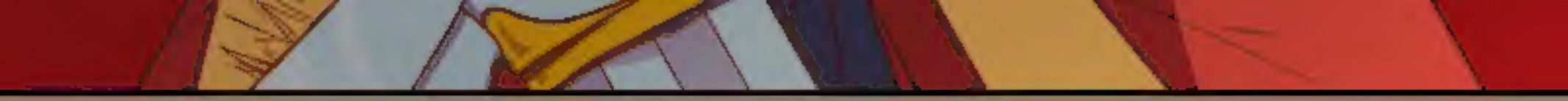
I'M IN NO CONDITION TO FIGHT.

BU- BUT WHY DON'T WE GIVE THE BELLS TO SOMEONE ELSE?

SOMEONE WITH MORE THAN ZERO WITCH-EXPERIENCE.

CARLA...

WHY ME?...



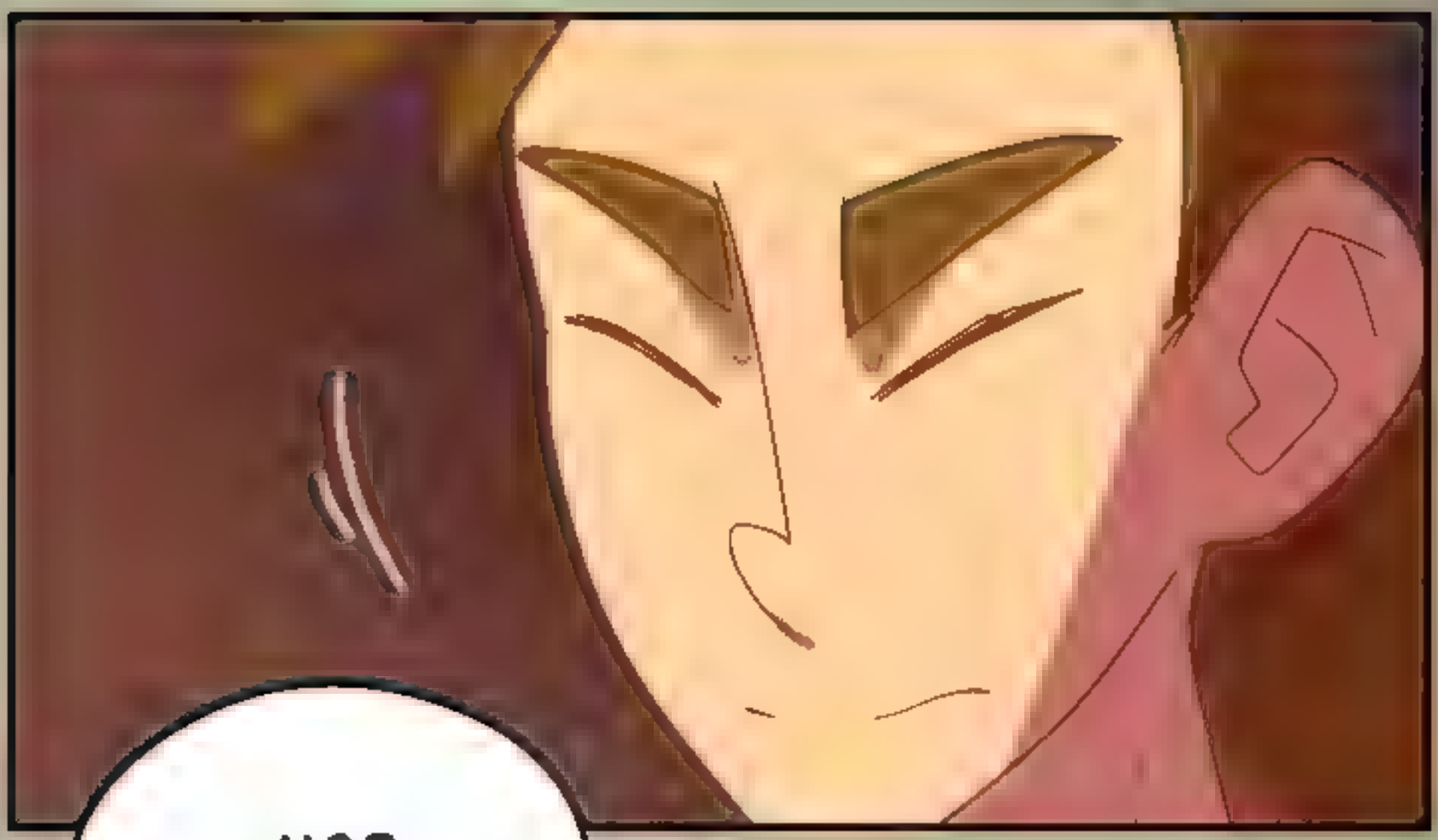
LUPE...

NO ONE
IS SUPPOSED
TO TAKE THIS
RESPONSIBILITY.

NOT YOU, NOT ME, NOR ANY OF THE RED HOODS.

NONE OF US
IS READY.

WE'RE NOT SPECIAL,

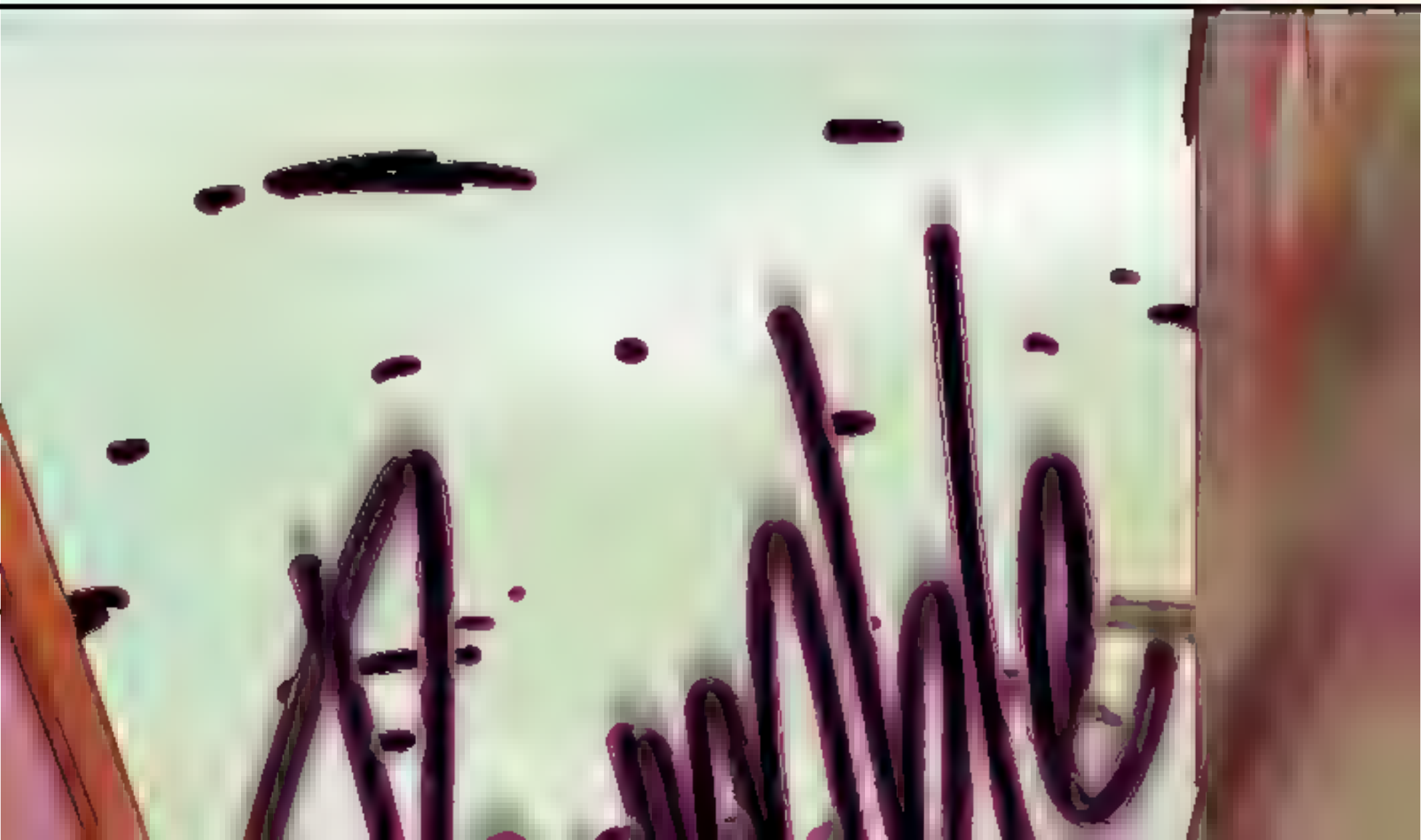

NOR
GIFTED

GIFTED.

NOR CHOSEN ONES.

WE JUST RECEIVE A FATE.

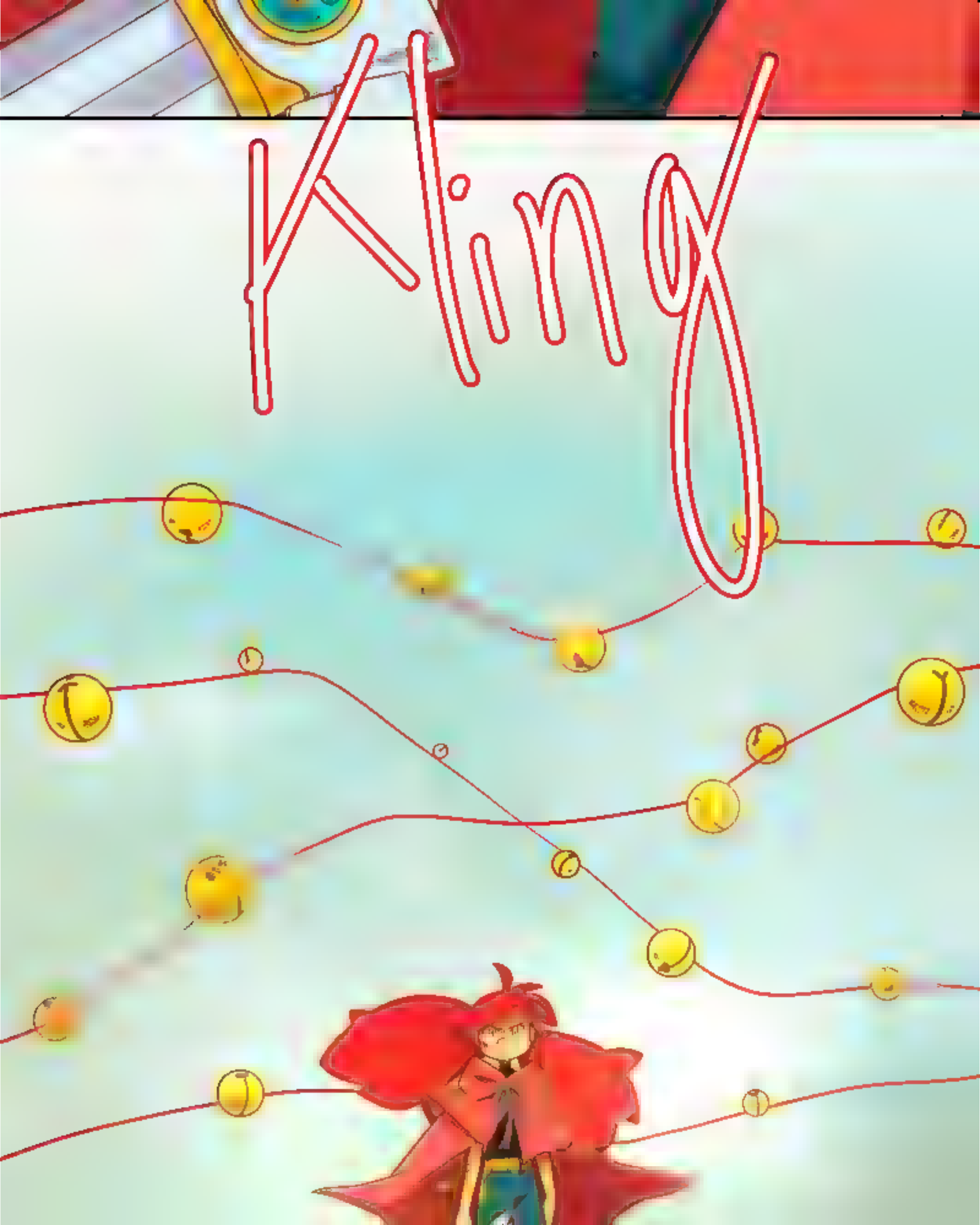
AND THEN WE DO WHAT WE THINK IS RIGHT.

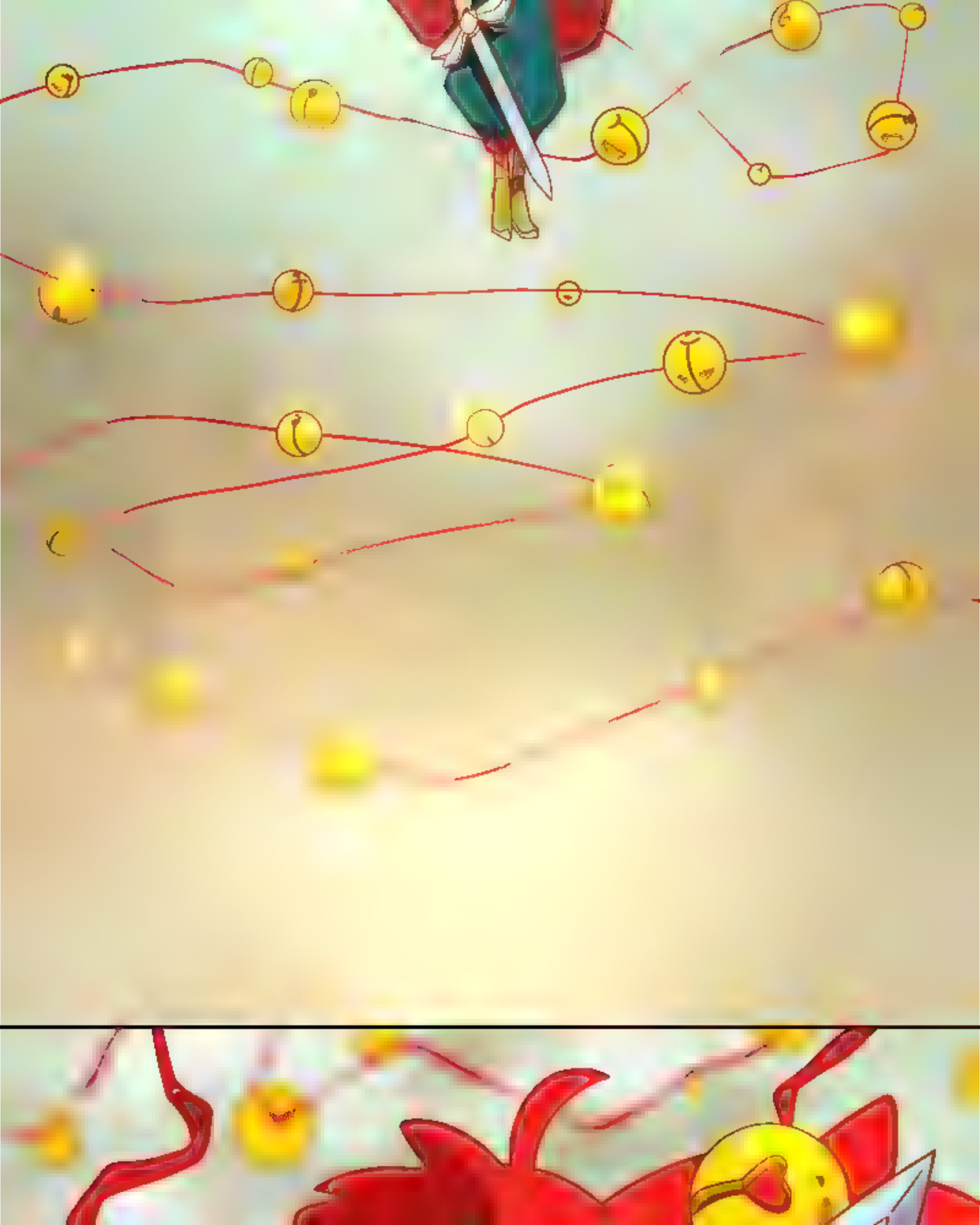


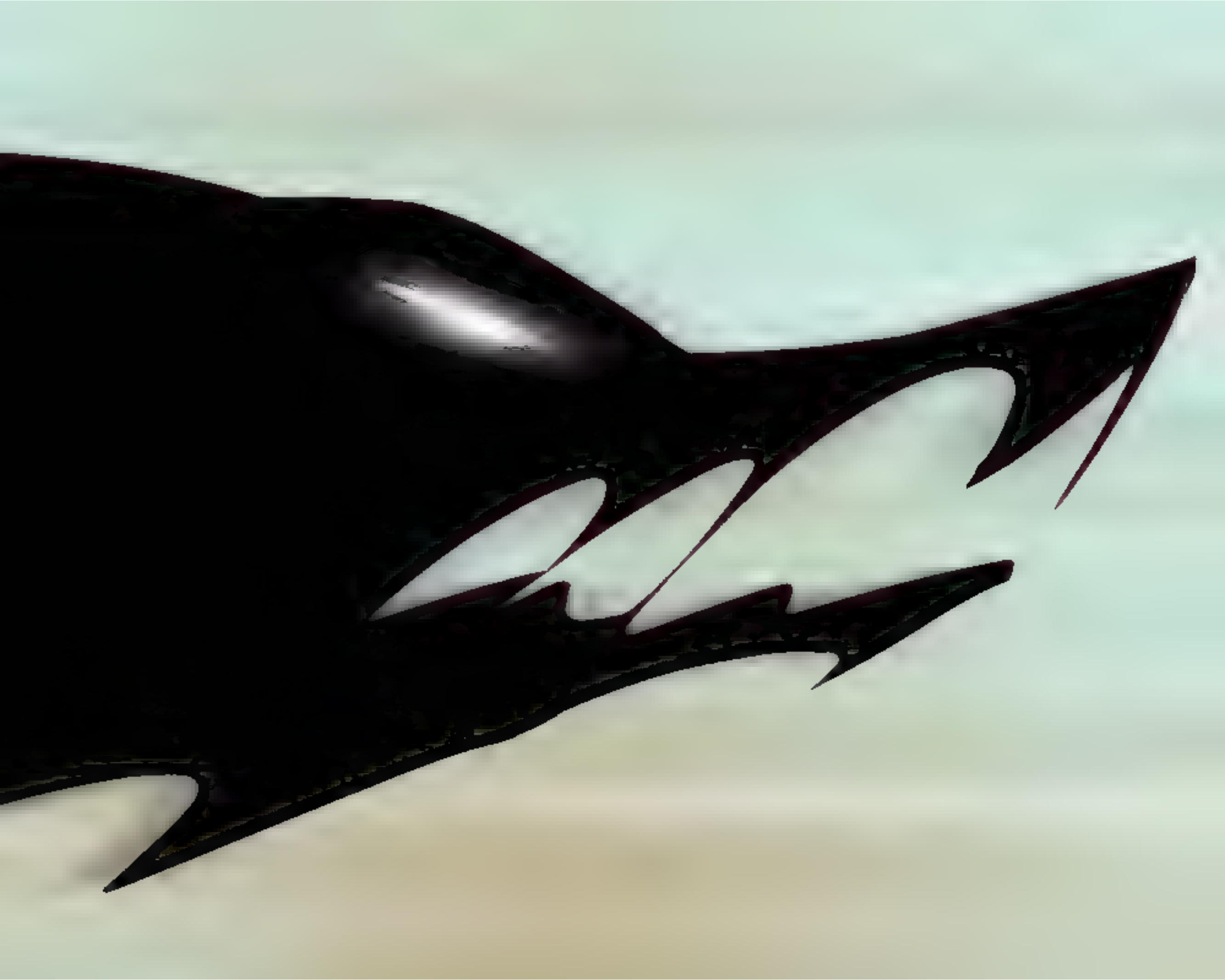
Klingy
Klingy

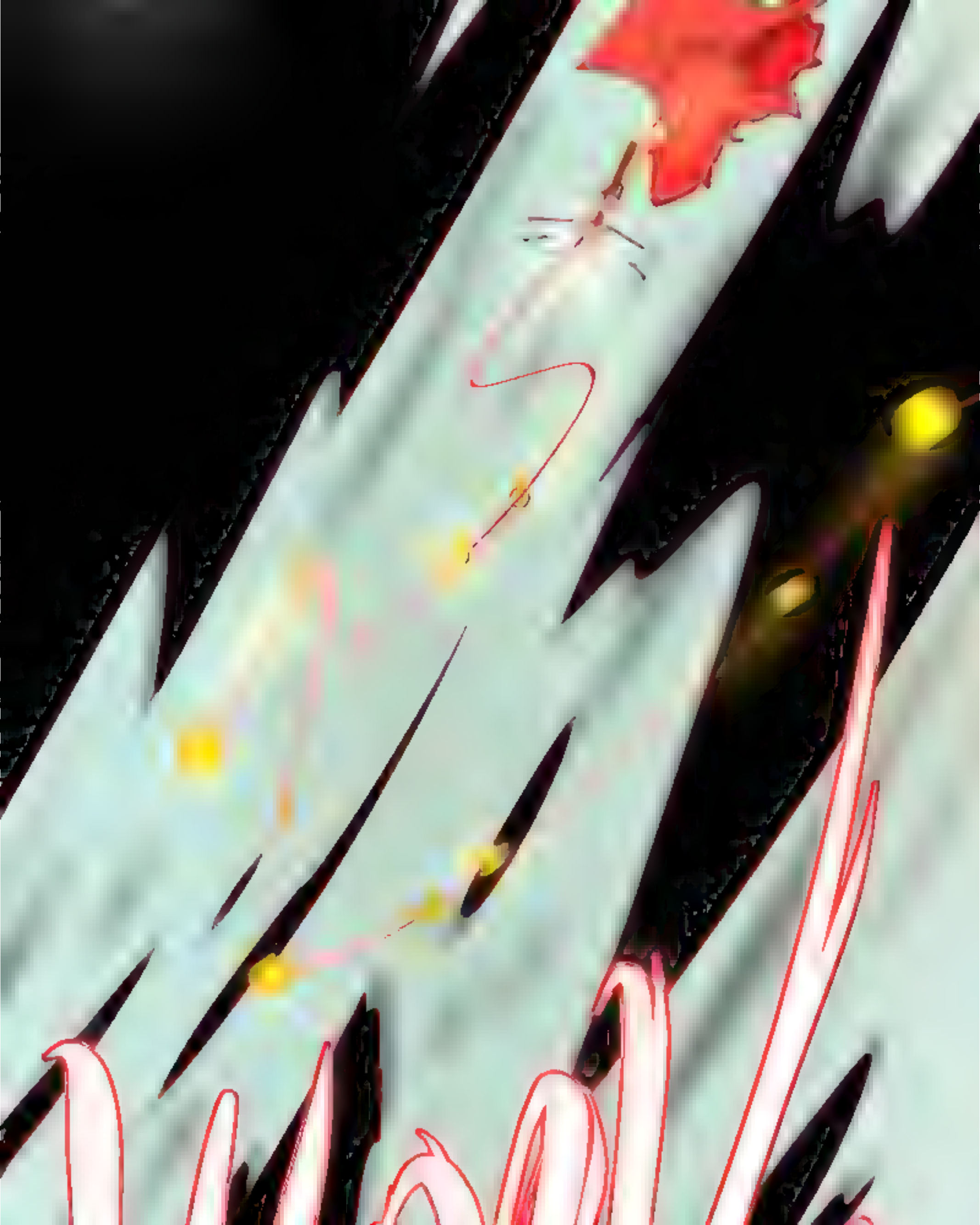
Kling
Kling
Kling

Kling
Kling


Kling

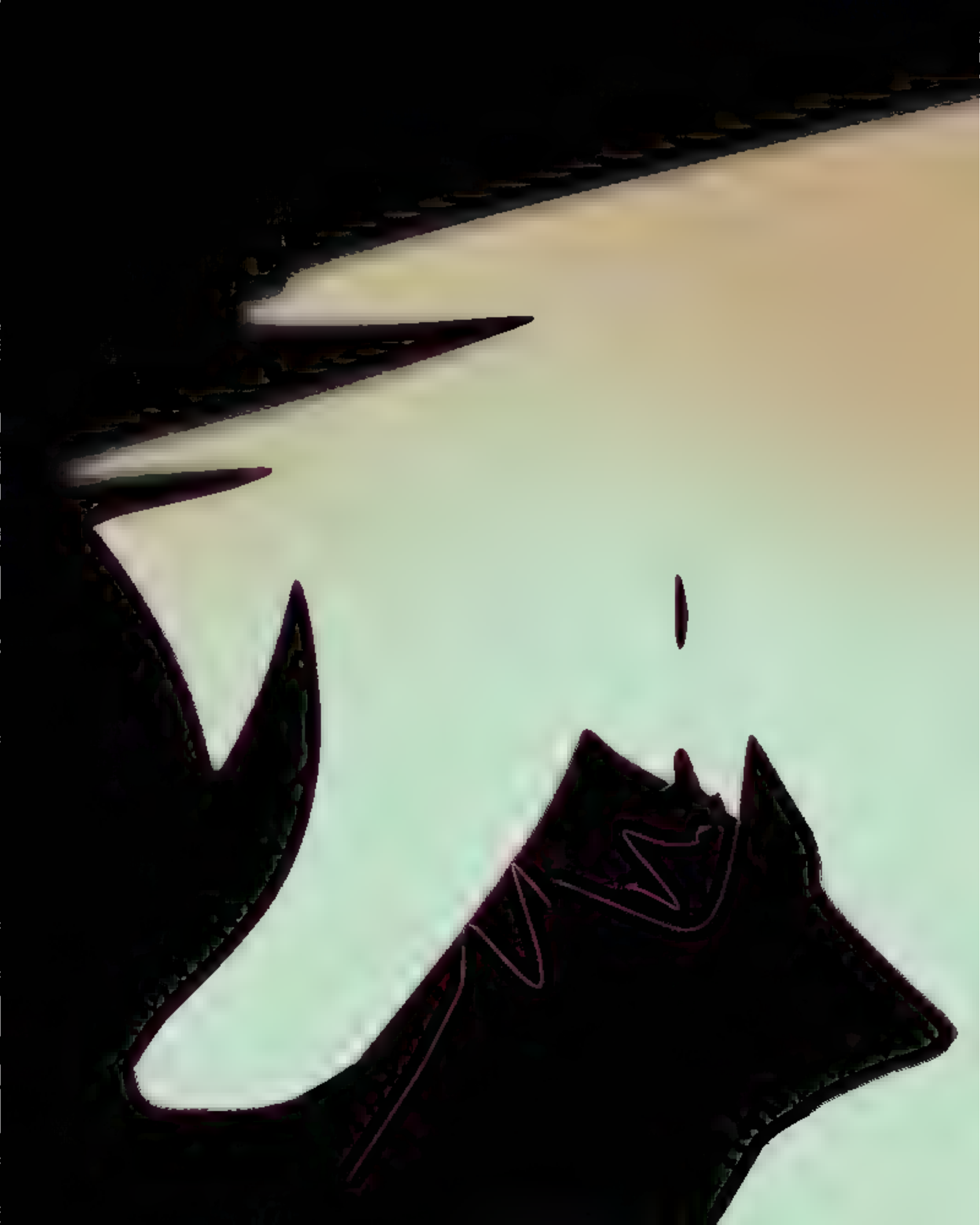




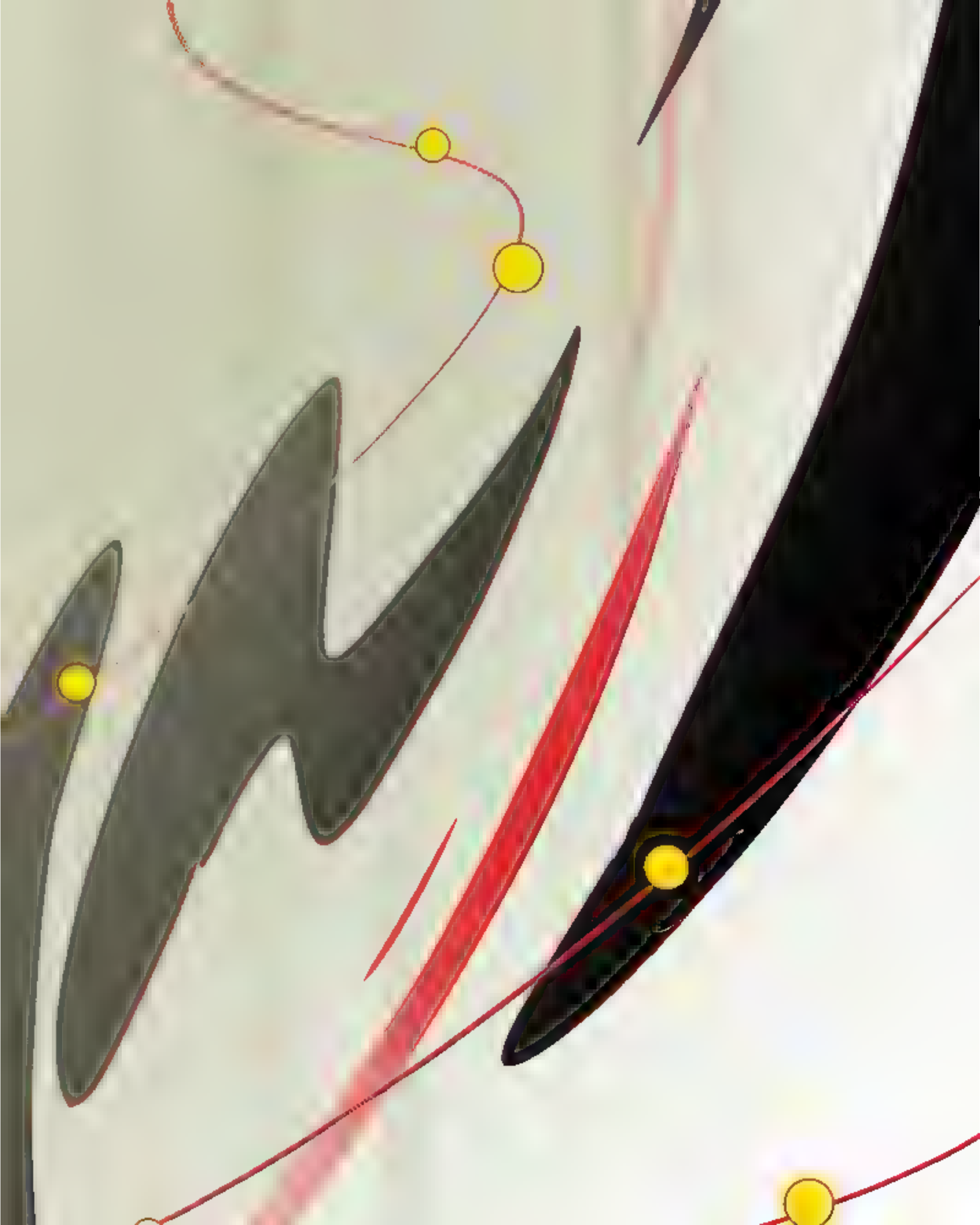


HE'S REGENERATING AGAIN, BUT SLOWER.

I COULD REALLY HARM HIM NOW IF I WANTED...



I DON'T
NEED TO RUN
ANYMORE.



I FEEL SO ENERGETIC,

YET AT THE
SAME TIME
SO TIRED.

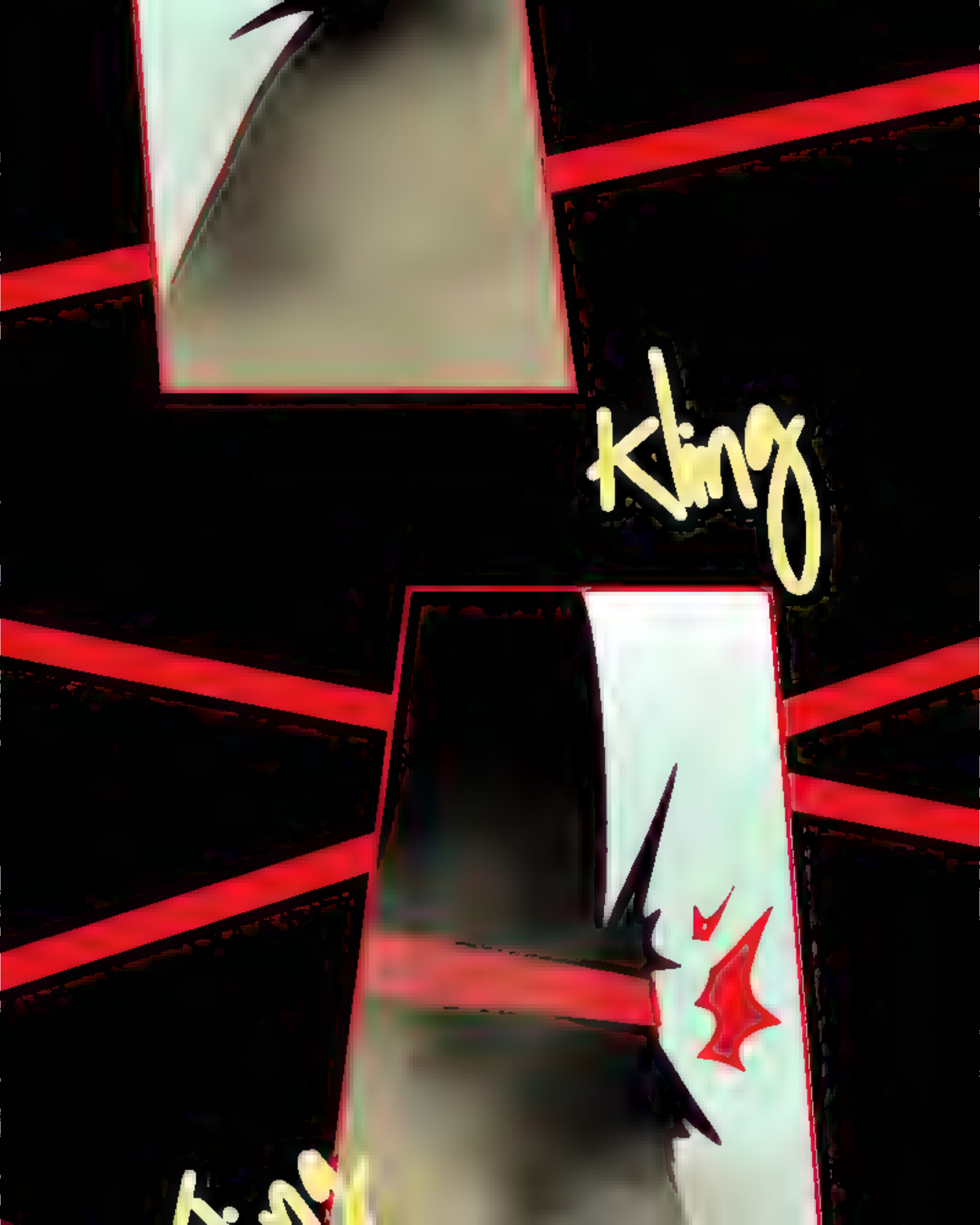
I'M CERTAIN THAT...

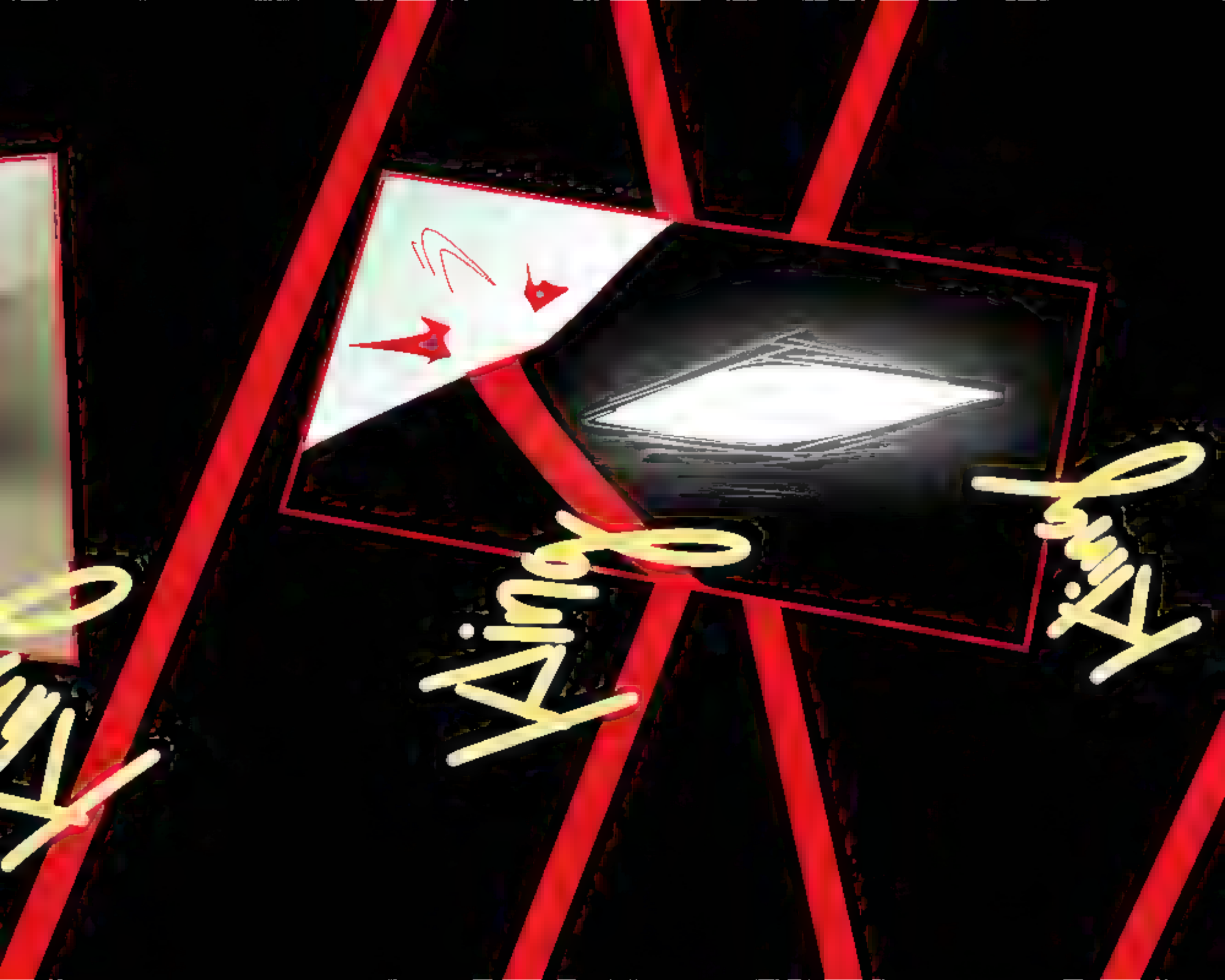
I CAN DEFEAT HIM RIGHT NOW.

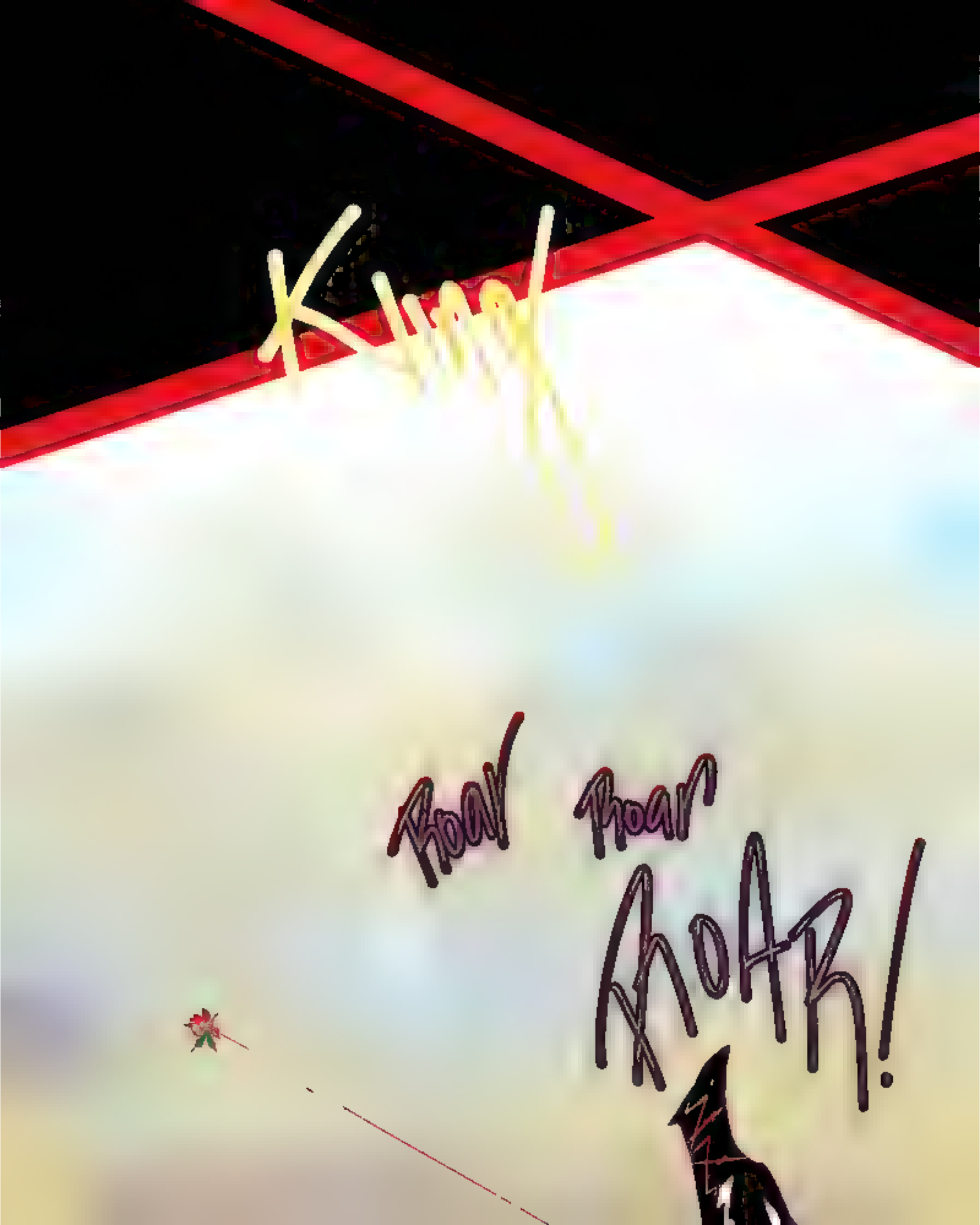
I KNOW
WHAT I HAVE
TO DO...

ANKH!!

King
King


Kling



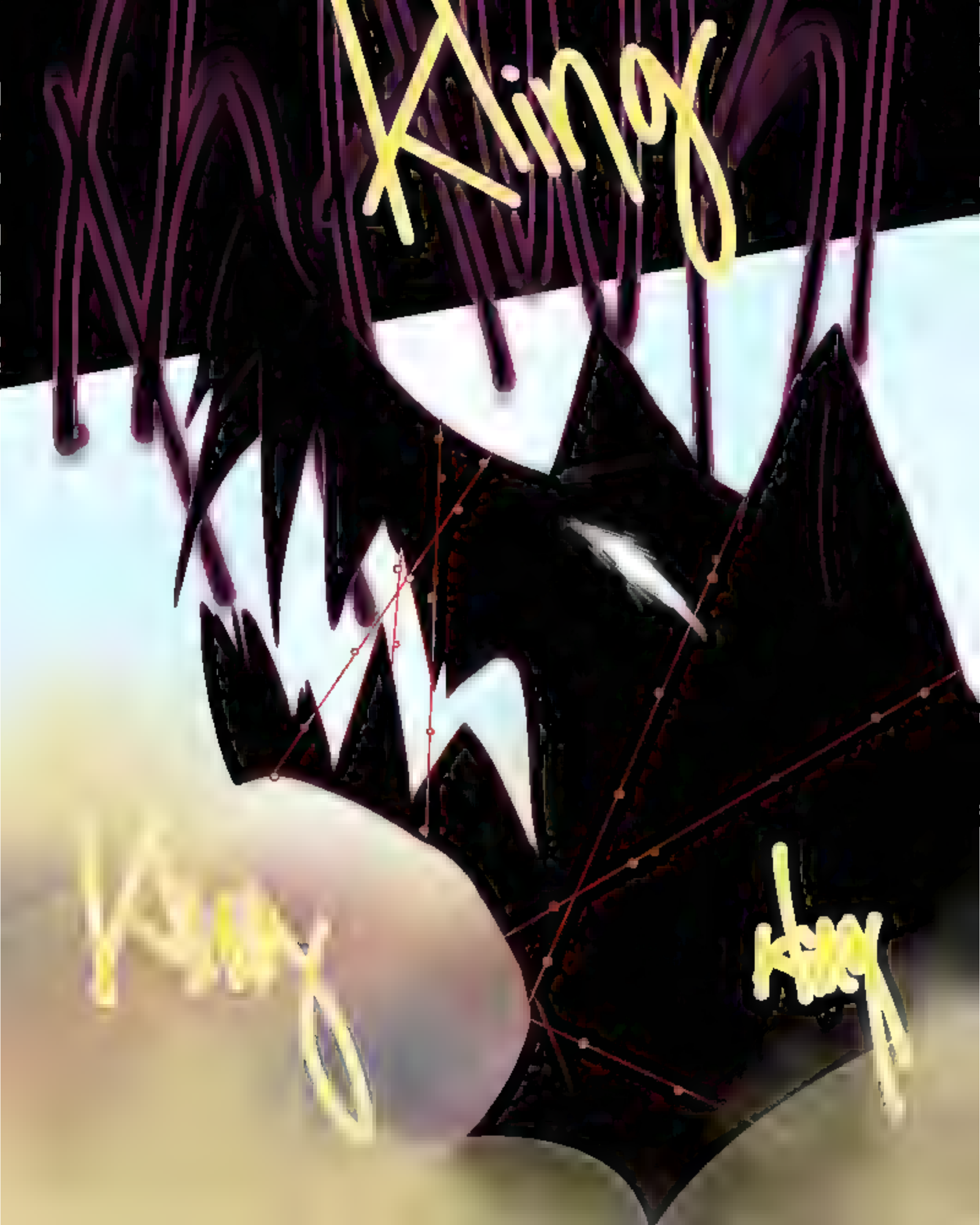

Kiwok
Roar Roar
ROAR!

STOP THIS!

YOU TOLD ME MUSIC CALMED YOU DOWN!

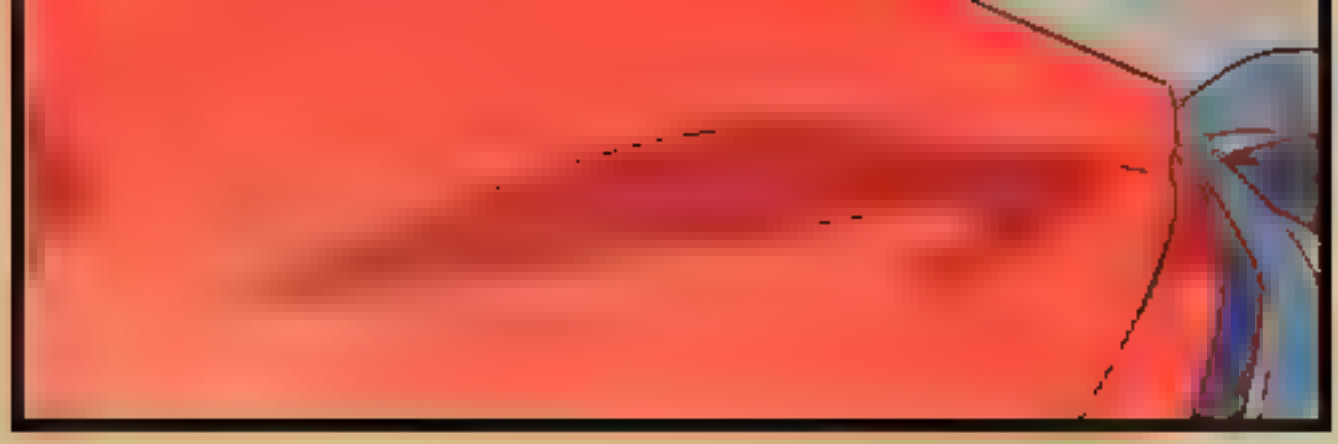
DOESN'T THE

MUSIC OF THE BELLS COUNT!?



-tch!

HEY, LOOP.



CRICKET!

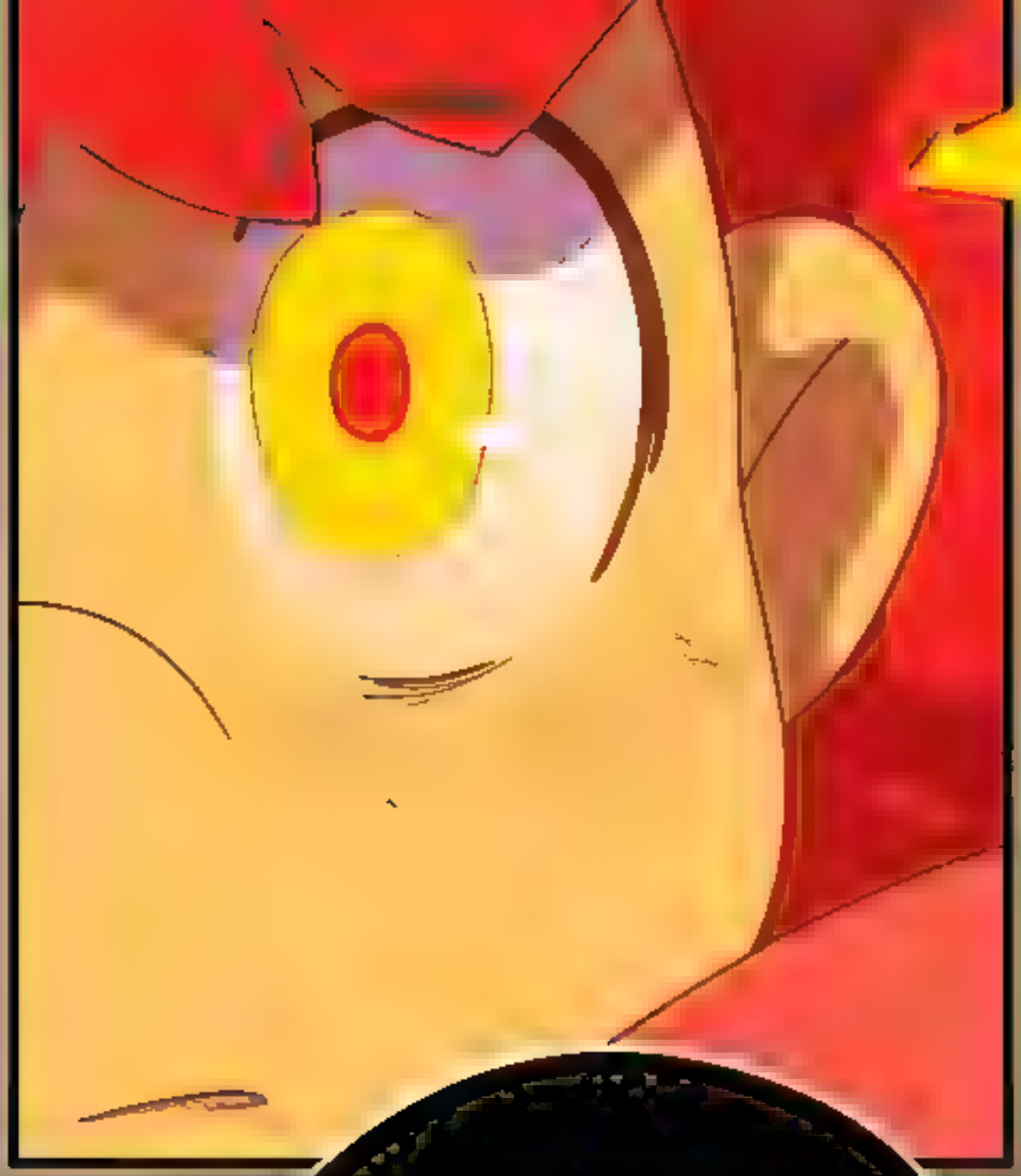
MY FATHER IS HELPING ME COMMUNICATE WITH YOU.

I CAN SEE YOU...

WELL, NOT SUPER CLEARLY.

MY CONNECTION WITH MY OTHER HALF IS PRETTY WEAK.

LOOP, TELL ME,



WHY ARE YOU HOLDING BACK?

I-

IF YOU GIVE IT THE CHANCE IT WILL END YOU.

YOU'RE LOOKING AT A MONSTER FULL OF RAGE AND RESENTMENT.

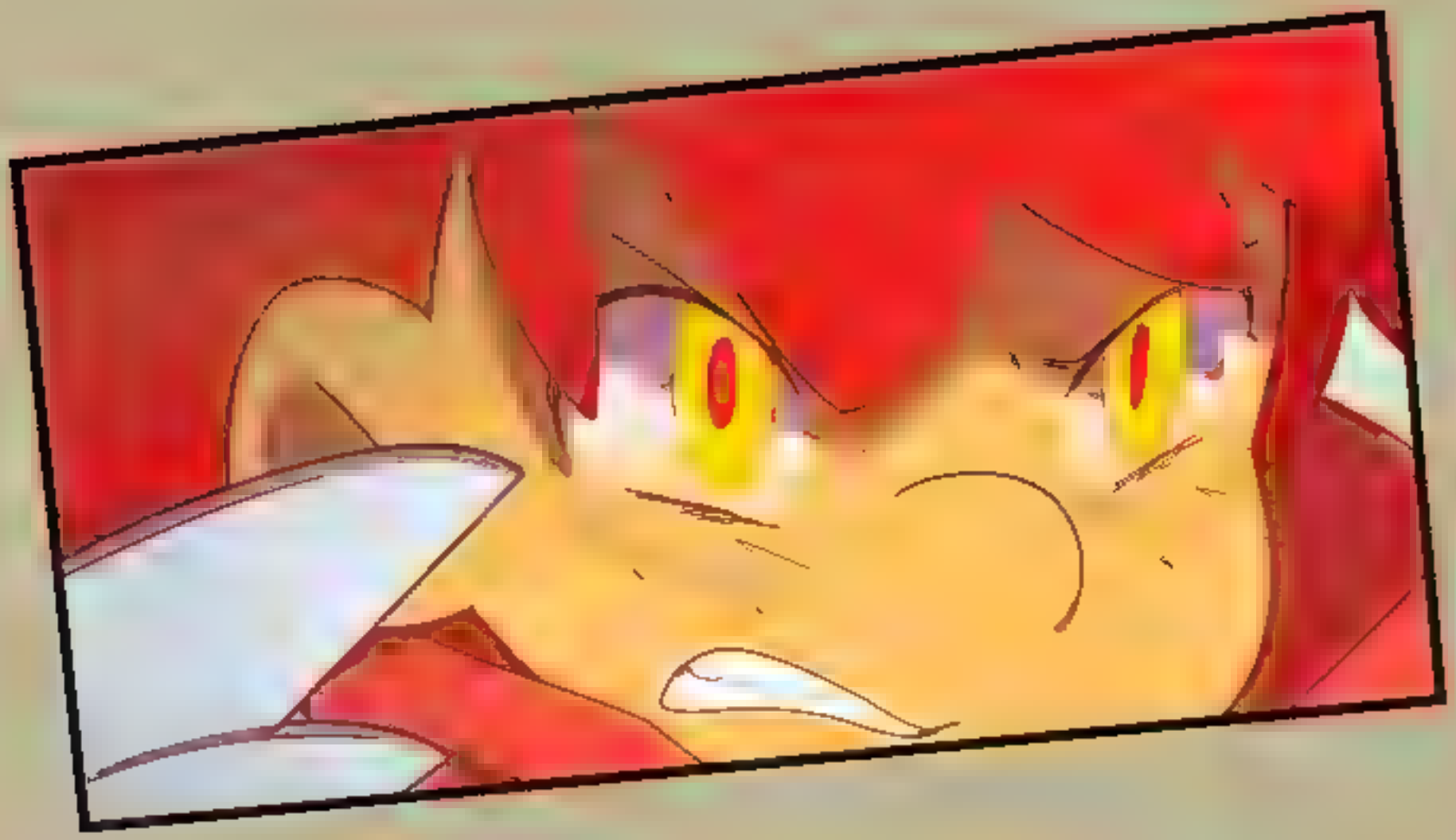
THAT'S THE PART OF ME WHO HAS GIVEN UP...

WHO REFUSES TO BE HELPED EVEN BY THOSE CLOSEST TO HIM.

NOTHING GOOD WILL COME OUT OF THIS IF YOU SPARE HIM.

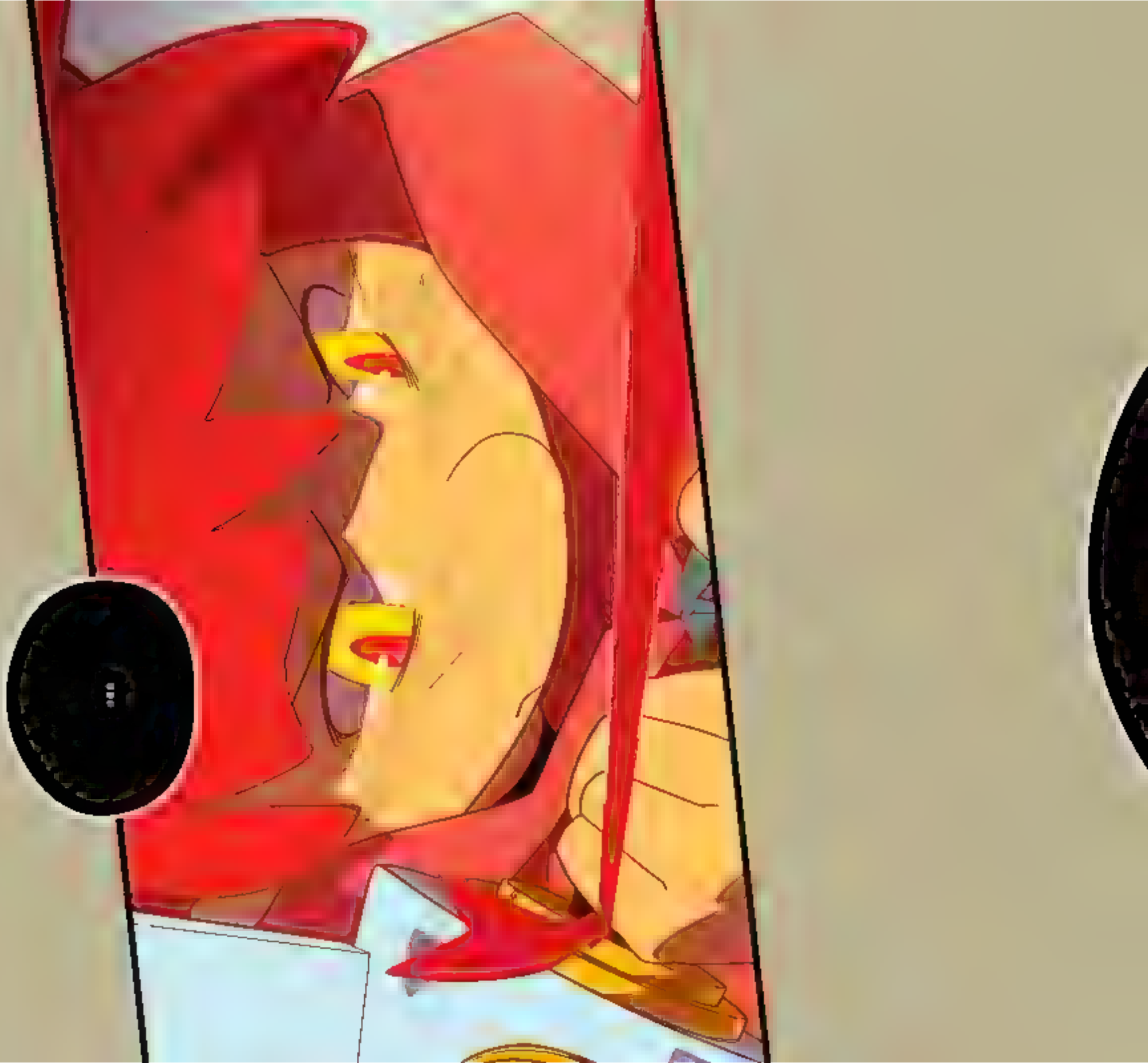
AND WHAT ABOUT YOU?

I'LL BE OK.
DON'T WORRY.



DON'T LIE TO ME!

I DON'T WANT TO BE LIED TO ANYMORE!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO ME IF YOU KILL THE WOLF.

I HAVE NO IDEA.

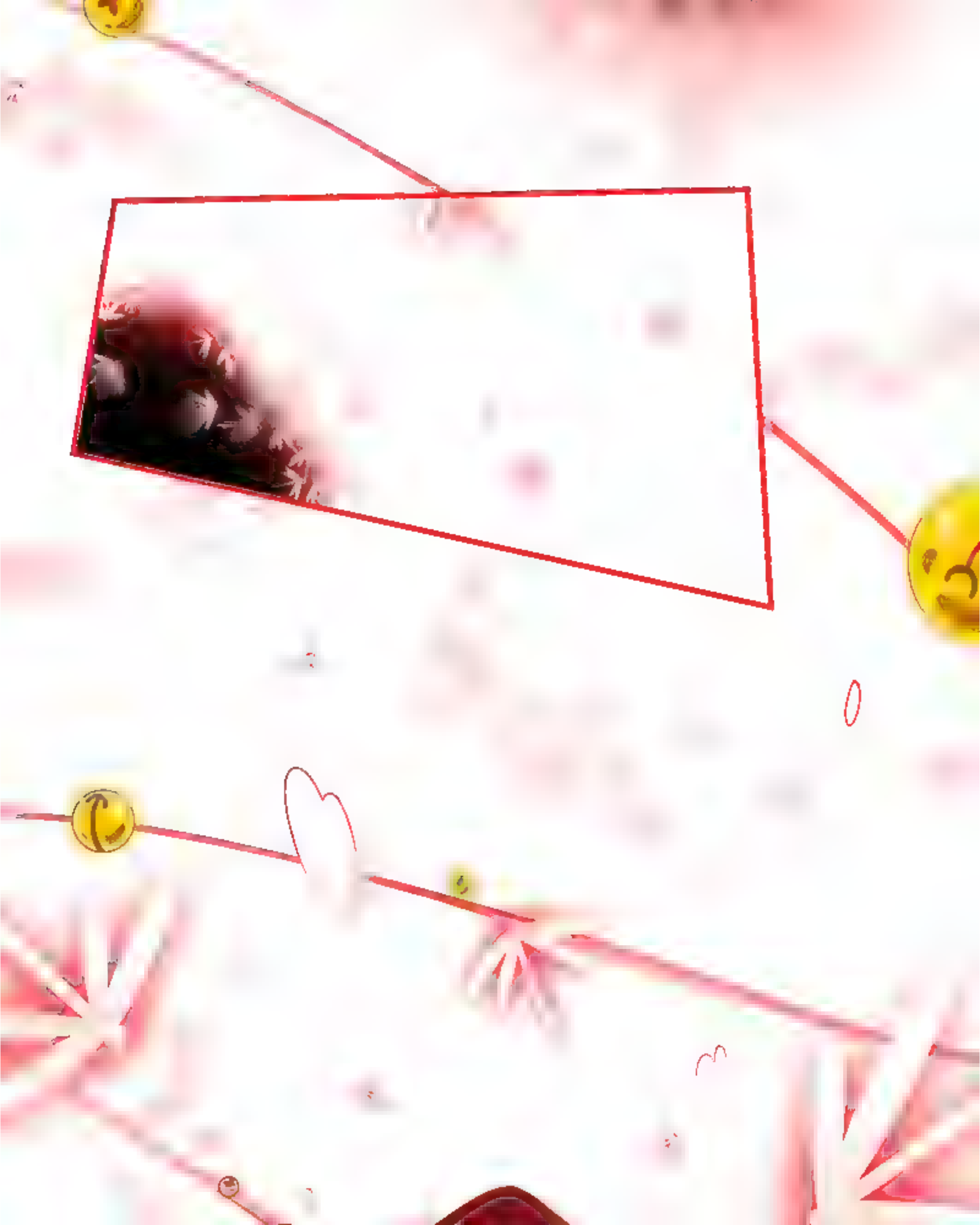
I KNOW IT IS A LOT TO ASK FROM YOU OR FROM ANYONE, BUT...

PLEASE
END THIS.

AND WHATEVER HAPPENS,

THANKS
FOR BEING
MY FRIEND.

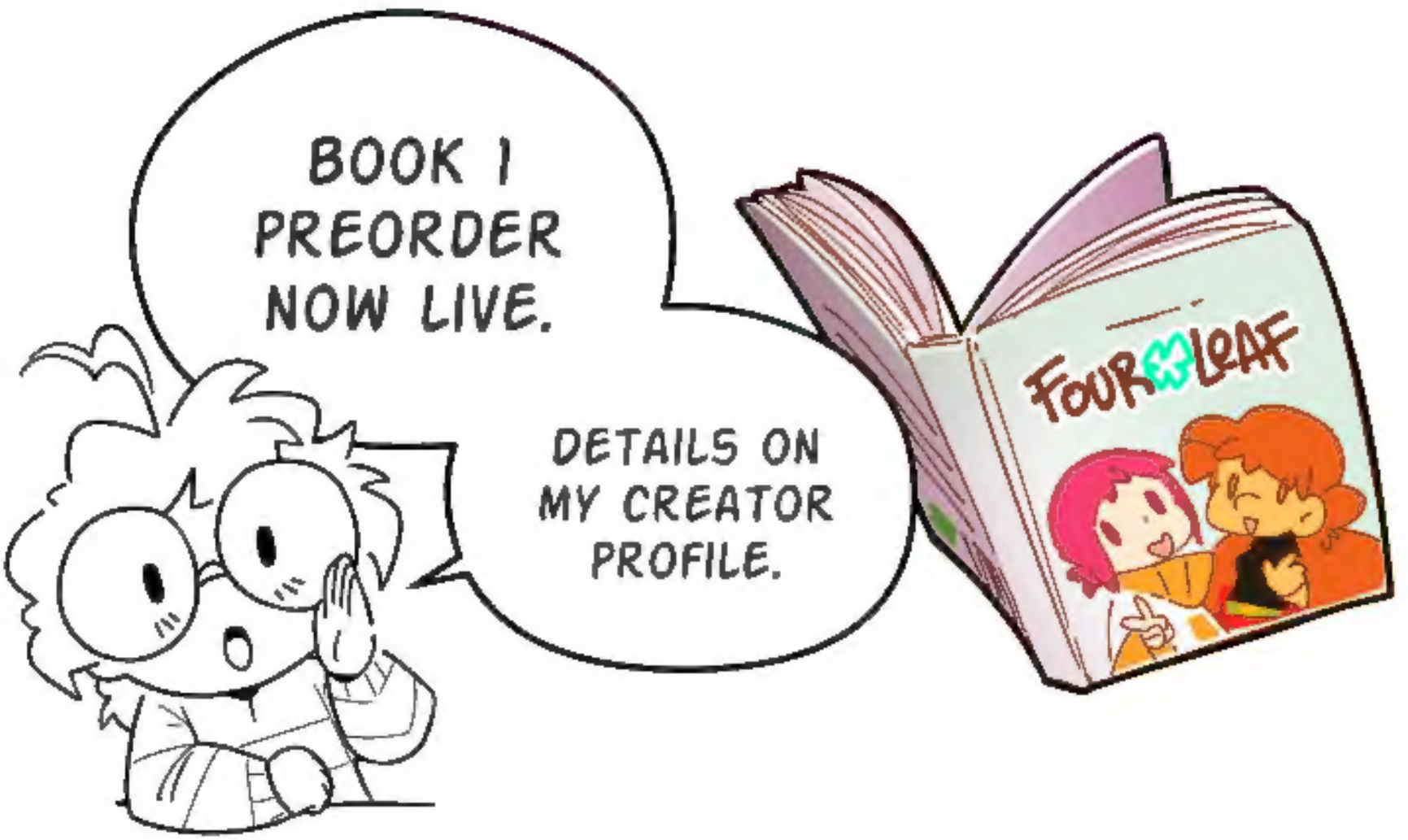
Fiush!



SONG:

"WHISPERS OF GRYLLIDAE"

MUSIC BY RED
YOUTUBE.COM/@VOIDREDDEV

MUSIC MIX ASSISTANT: TRAC3R
LINKTR.EE/TRAC3R

FLATS ASSISTANT: HITO
HITOKIRIM.ARTSTATION